THE MARION DAILY STAR.

VOL. XIV. NO. 58. MARION, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 28, 1891. PRICE 3 CENTS

MINE EXPLOSION.

One Hundred and Ten Men Killed.

OTHERS STILL IMPRISONED.

The Mine on Fire and It is Feared That Many of the Unfortunate Miners Will Be Burned to Death Before They Can Be Rescued.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 28.—A terrible mine explosion occurred at the mammoth works of the H. C. Frick Coke company at Mammoth at 9 o'clock yesterday morning, killing 110 men and imprisoning about ninety others. Many of the dead bodies have already been recovered.

The mine is on fire and it is thought that many of the entombed miners will be burned to death before it is possible to reach them. An army of men are at work in the pit endeavoring to stay the flames and recover the dead bodies. They are making little headway.

The Mammoth works are on the Southwestern branch of the Southwest Pennsylvania railway, and are about half way between Latrobe and this place. The telegraph and telephone wires are in trouble, and even the Frick employes are absolutely without definite information. At the time of the accident there were about 400 men at work in the shaft, which is not very deep.

The names of the identified dead follow:

Samuel Lusk, Jr., Mike Stynoski, Sr., Wm. Stynoski, Jr., Stephen Swartz, William Burchell, Steve Bloom, Dominick Jones, Jr., William Smith, Patrick Dunleavy, Pat Newell, Levi Lewis, Wm. Lewis, James Murphy, Jacob Myers, John Jones, Morris Brennan, George Wise, Mose Lesley, Frank Keeley, John Fiehn and Peter Gordon.

The coke cables take from the names as well as the unidentified that they come out. As they are brought out the bodies are removed to one of the company's houses and prepared for burial. Several undertakers are employed.

Little information is regarding the origin. It is only certain that it was caused by the explosion of their oil. The force of the explosion was felt for miles around and caused a panic among the people in the township's school house nearly a mile away. The men employed in the Mammoth No. 2, separated by one barrier pillar of coal, felt the shock and were the first to sound the alarm.

Superintendent Keighley, a thoroughly competent man sent to all of the company's mines in the district for an answer to roll call yesterday morning and to furnish an array of men who could assist in carrying out the dead.

The scenes around the shaft beggar description. Mothers, sisters, children and old men crowd about eager to learn of their loved ones. Heartrending shrieks of anguish arise hourly as the sad truth is learned. Scores of families in the vicinity are in mourning, and the whole country is carrying out the dead bodies.

The explosion is the greatest that ever occurred in the Connellsville coke region. The cause of the explosion is unknown. The mine has been working for five years, and there has never been even a suspicion of gas in it.

Mine Boss Evans, who escaped almost alone before the fatal explosion, is the only individual remaining to relate its story.

John Boles, whose brother is in the fatal shaft, relates the following story: "About 9 o'clock in the morning we heard a loud report in the direction of the shaft. We immediately started for the opening, only to find a stream of smoke and gas rushing through it. No one knew what was wrong. We began the work of rescuing the flames and clearing the shaft of gas. This work was continued by starting the large fans. I am convinced that every man who was in the shaft at the time was killed either by falling timbers or by afterdamp."

District Master Workman Wise has issued an appeal to the miners and coke workers throughout the coke regions for prompt contributions in aid of the families of the unfortunate victims of the disaster.

The news of the explosion was received by Mr. Frick in Pittsburg over the telephone. Mr. Frick was told what had occurred, the extent of the disaster he did not know. He immediately left his office and started for the Mammoth mine. He was met at the mouth of the shaft by Superintendent Keighley. No orders had been issued from either of the officials.

Two years ago [illegible] mine were killed by [illegible] explosion. Mr. Frick was [illegible] the Mammoth mine [illegible] Keighley. No orders [illegible] issued from either of the officials.

[illegible] Mr. Frick [illegible] Mammoth [illegible] Keighley.

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The news of the explosion was received by H. C

The Marion Daily Star.

Published Every Evening Except Sunday

—BY—

W. G. HARDING.

TERMS:

Delivered by Carrier,.....10 Cts. per Week.
By Mail,.....$4 per Year, in Advance.

WEDNESDAY, - - JANUARY 28.

THE Urbana Citizen very favorably mentions Mr. S. S. Troup, of Dayton, for the republican candidate for Member of Board of Public Works to be elected this fall, and the suggestion strikes a responsive chord in this section. Mr. Troup is popularly known here and the knowledge that Montgomery county will present him as her candidate is heartily approved. He is well fitted for the place and has the personal qualities necessary to make a vigorous and winning canvass. Marion Republicans will be pleased with his nomination and there are many Democrats here who will take a hand in making his majority a big one.

THERE are signs that indicate the county commissioners will not have to deliberately misrepresent things to solicitous newspaper publishers who like to catch an occasional plum. Our own Senator Pumphrey, who used to be a commissioner himself, wants to get a law through providing for the publication of the commissioners' annual report in pamphlet form, letting the work to the lowest bidder. The Senator hopes to see the law passed and will urge it along. By the way, such a law might give the trio of wise men an excuse for a junketing trip to Denver, Colorado. They do pretty cheap printing out there. That would beat a coal excursion to Akron wonderfully.

HERE AND THERE

It was a Marion man who was overheard to remark recently that it was his intention to have the first air ship brought to Ohio. He is going to begin negotiations as soon as the thing is a go, so he says. That's enterprise. Marion isn't a windy city, but the to-be proprietor will no doubt find enough to run his ship.

* *

To those who for several days past have imagined that they were in close proximity of that little animal known as the genus mephitis American polecatus stinkus, it is well enough to state that they are mistaken. That odoriferous smell comes from the market in hides. The animal itself has not invaded the sacred precincts of the city.

* *

"The future of the Indian" has resolved itself into a popular question since the late trouble, but there are many people who will insist that his future will be quite warm, without the pleasant pastime of scalping somebody.

* *

It would be pleasant to believe the rumor that the visit of the Big Four officials to this city last week was to consider a union depot, but there is no substantiation as yet. However, when we are to get a union depot you may very likely thank the Big Four for urging it along.

* *

Just like a drummer. A salesman for a New York dry goods house was picked up off the streets of Chicago the other day and taken to the morgue. An electric battery and a stomach pump soon brought him to life, and a few minutes later he walked out.

* *

It has been suggested by members of the Board of Trade that a meeting of the entire Board be held once a month. Those who are not on committees feel that they would like to be "in it" occasionally and have a voice.

* *

"Marion is to have a new market house."—Fremont News.
What Marion?

—The Mellville Sisters, dramatic artists of well-known ability, have contracted with Manager Sargent for the first week in March. A fine repertoire of plays will be be put on.

—Mrs. Frank Johnston entertained a party of about twenty-five little folks Tuesday evening in honor of the 8th birthday anniversary of her son Delamer.

—The Lotus Glee Club has been before the public ten years and has now the highest praise from the most critical audiences in America and Europe.

—Frank Thew found what is supposed to be a real live tarantula in a bunch of bananas at Thew's grocery this morning.

—Hornby Ivey, of Buffalo, N. Y., arrived in the city Tuesday and is the guest of his sister, Mrs. E. G. Y[illegible].

—Master Erastus Hensley, son of Dr. Hensley has been sick with [illegible] since last Friday with pneumonia.

—Dr. Hensley's new house on Cherry street is ready for occupancy, and the Doctor intends moving soon.

If you want a nice dressed turkey tomorrow call at Jeff [illegible] market, north Main street.

—A choice shipment of [illegible] just received at Jeff [illegible] 25 cents per quart.

—Charley Conley, a Harvard student, is sick at [illegible]

—The Lotus Glee Club [illegible] Music Hall Thursday evening, [illegible]

—Game of fiddlesix winner at Dan [illegible] land's.

CHEAP RATES

To New Orleans, La., and Mobile, Ala., Via Big Four.

For the occasion of Mardi Gras celebration, the Big Four will sell round trip tickets from Marion to New Orleans, La., at $27.[illegible] Marion to Mobile, Ala., and return, $25.[illegible] Tickets will be on sale February [illegible] inclusive. Good returning [illegible] February 26th.

The above prices [illegible] different routes. For routes and [illegible] call or address, H. D. P[illegible], Agt.

Annual Meeting H. B. A.

The seventh annual meeting of the Huber Benefical Association was held according to announcement and transacted business to govern the company this year. An amendment to the by-laws was made which requires a member from getting in arrears for dues while sick, the secretary being instructed to take it out of sick benefit. The president recommended the appointment of a committee of three to confer with the Huber Manufacturing Co. as to the future welfare of the association. The reason of the recommendation, was that while the membership is about 110, there are about 200 that are eligible to membership, and some means should be made that these out siders should be persuaded to come into the fold.

The Huber boys are and have always been ready to help a shopmate in the hour of distress, they consequently organized this association for that purpose, and the public knows the result. The trouble lies right here, when an employe out side of the association dies, or becomes distressed, a subscription paper is started and the one helped becomes an object of charity. This is not necessary, and should not be so, it is a great wrong to the association because they are called upon to help shopmates who will not avail themselves of the privileges of the association.

The committee appointed to confer with the Huber Co. are M. H. Porch, E. McClinton and H. M. Mumford, and it is hoped that all eligible employes will soon be placed upon the association's books as members. The board are as follows: Benj. S Shupp, E. McClinton, J. Naven, August Schrader, L. Schreff, Jno. Schroeder and Wm. Albrecht.

After the adjournment of the association the board of directors met for organization and the transaction of business. The officers for the year are John A. Schroeter, president; B.shupp, vice president; August Schrader, secretary and treasurer.

The president appointed the following sick committee: Seighert Probst, chairman, Lewis Schreff, W. Albrecht, H. M. Mumford and Chas. Clapsaddle.

An assessment was ordered for Feb. 2 and after other minor business the board adjourned, subject to call of the president. There were three sick benefit assessments and one death assessment during the year 1890, and nearly five hundred dollars were paid out for the relief of members. Since the organization of this association ten years ago over three thousand dollars have been given to its members when sickness and death invades its ranks, a record of which the Huber boys are justly proud.

Elocutionary Entertainment.

Prof. D. Clinton Gardner, teacher, lecturer and elocutionists, entertained a packed house at City Hall Tuesday evening, under the auspices of Prof. F. F. Wikinson's commercial school. The first part of the entertainment was devoted to a lecture of half an hour on the art of expression and the utility of an elocutionary training. This was followed by recitals, both humorous and dramatic and highly enjoyable with al.

The first number was The White Squaw, by W. M. Thackery, followed by Sam's Letter in our Country Cousin, an imitation of Lord Dundreary. The hit of the evening was E. A. Sovern's Imitations from James Whitcomb Riley, which were received by special favor by the large audience. A dramatic selection entitled Lasca was followed by the Bells of Shandon, and How Ruby Played concluded the entertainment, which was enjoyed throughout. Mr. Gardner will give another entertainment at City Hall tonight, to which an admission of 10 and 15 cents will be charged. An entire new program is promised. Other selections and imitations from James Whitcomb Riley will be given tonight, besides imitations from Artemus Ward and Bill Nye. The universal praise of last night's performance is a guarantee of an enjoyable evening.

Canal Land Matters.

A transfer of some of the employes on the [illegible] are being made. Four of the [illegible] from the yards here [illegible] to Canada, some of the [illegible] have been discharged and [illegible] are to [illegible] John Kincaid who has charge of the [illegible] at this point. A [illegible] party [illegible] to [illegible] Mr. Kincaid [illegible] Mr. Kincaid [illegible] Mr. Kincaid [illegible]

SPARKS FROM THE WIRE.

Items of Interest Put in Convenient Form for Readers.

[illegible] been presented to the [illegible] to make Milwaukee the [illegible]

[illegible] Gottlieb Wier of Chicago [illegible] has been missing [illegible] and it is [illegible]

Miss Patience Walker, the oldest negro [illegible] in Kentucky, died of tapeworm [illegible] in the old Mexican [illegible]

[illegible] Brennan, manager of glove [illegible] Broadway, New York, [illegible] Lizzie Mack, performer [illegible]

[illegible] Wheeler, married, who eloped [illegible] Ohio, with Miss Scott, is [illegible] Perry, Pa., and the girl has [illegible] her home.

[illegible] Atchison [illegible] the Union Pacific [illegible] the Pacific [illegible] Kansas & Pacific [illegible] Atchison [illegible]

Rev. Frances E. Townsley

Fourteen years ago during the pastorate of Rev. J. W. Parsons, at the Free Baptist church of this place, Miss Frances E. Townsley conducted a series of revival meetings. Great numbers were awakened, converted and brought into the churches under her labors, and when she went away she took with her the deep abiding love of these converts.

Miss Townsley is a regularly ordained minister of the gospel, having been an evangelist in the Baptist denomination many years previous to her setting apart to the pastorate in Fairfield, Neb., in 1885. She has been under the strictest care of physicians for the past three months, and is here for rest of nerve and brain. She is stopping at the home of E. Durfee, on south Main street. By special request she will preach at the Free Baptist church, on Center street, on Sunday evening, Feb. 1st. All are cordially invited to come out on that occasion and hear this gifted, consecrated lady. HOPE.

A Wrist Broken.

James Sharpless, a ten-year-old son of E. C. Sharpless, had the misfortune to break both bones of his left wrist by falling down the front stairway at the Central school building at noon today. The Sharpless lad was one of the last of the Primary scholars in going out of the building, and slipped at the top of the steps and fell headlong clear to the walk. He was accompanied by Superintendent Powell to Dr. Thomas' office, where the fractures were reduced.

Proved to Be a Murder.

NEW YORK, Jan. 28.—Leopold Henderson, who was stabbed during a row in the old rookery known as the "Kentucky House," corner of Thompson and Bleecker streets, Saturday last, by an Italian named Carlo, died yesterday. Carlo escaped after the stabbing and has not as yet been captured.

Stole a Ride and Were Killed.

MEMPHIS, Jan. 28.—Robert Dolson and John Banks fell under the wheels of a passenger train on the Louisville and Nashville road Monday evening, and were instantly killed. The men were stealing a ride and in avoiding the brakeman, fell under the train.

The Force Bill in Nebraska.

LINCOLN, Neb., Jan. 28.—Resolutions were adopted in both branches of the legislature yesterday approving the action of the United States senate in refusing to consider the force bill. All the Independents, with three exceptions, voted with the Democrats.

—F. G. Richardson has received a telegram from Geo. Shipley stating that the deposit bank at Palmer, Neb., was never in a more flourishing condition, and that reports otherwise are without foundation. This will be gratifying to the many friends of the management of that institution here.

—T. Dwight Emery and George McMurray arrived home today from their pleasant trip through the South and East. Mr. Emery received numerous congratulations from his friends. Mrs. Emery, it is understood, is with friends in Louisiana.

—A musical treat at Music Hall Feb. 5th.

Some Difference.

Ernest Renan once had occasion to telegraph across the British channel the subject of a proposed lecture. The subject as stated by him was "The Influence of Rome on the Formation of Christianity." It was published in England as "The Influence of Rum on the Duration of Humanity."—Exchange.

Quite the Proper Thing.

Mrs. Murray Hill—You're not really going to the Pastime boxing contests, are you, John? I wish you wouldn't; I'm sure it must be a dreadful thing.

Mr. Murray Hill—You're much mistaken, my dear; this is a regular kid glove affair.—Week's Sport.

Too Much Game.

City Youth (out for a day's sport)—Any squirrels in these woods?

Farmer (who doesn't want hunters around his property)—Not many. They gets scared away by the wildcats and bears and panthers and and tigers.—Good News.

A Sincere Admirer.

Ethel—How I wish I could play like you! Edith, I worry myself to say so!

Ethel (to Edith)—I admire your playing so much. I wish I knew many, many pieces of music to learn to play so well.—New York Sun.

Just His Luck.

Wilkins (reports him)—Did you see [illegible] was advertised for help? [illegible] and choice fruits.

[illegible] Nevermind at all. Will [illegible] there. Just my luck.—Judge.

Burning Words.

[illegible] said that large Lole [illegible] parlor carpet.

[illegible] that's where Tom [illegible] for me last even[illegible]

[illegible] ration.

[illegible] firm Schwab [illegible] any more. It [illegible] city

PARAGRAPHS

[illegible] Thomas [illegible] Philadelphia [illegible] nails with [illegible]

[illegible] Tuesday [illegible] the [illegible] and 5,000 [illegible]

According to [illegible] is possible [illegible] by the [illegible] to Brooklyn.

American [illegible] in the Australian [illegible] asking for them.

It is remarkable [illegible] engineers have shown [illegible] powers in the last few months. [illegible] Correspondence [illegible]

It is said that President Ramsey of the Boston and Albany [illegible] in the form of salary from $[illegible] has declined [illegible] and [illegible] his services worth [illegible]

Sixty years ago [illegible] known in the United States and the population consisted of [illegible] today there are upward of [illegible] and the population has increased to [illegible]

Charles R. Deacon, a well known journalist of Philadelphia and secretary of the famous Closer club, has been appointed press agent for the Philadelphia and Reading road, vice Horace Porter, deceased.

An atmospheric railway of [illegible] is being built up Jungfrau. There are to be two parallel tunnels with slightly curved profile, each [illegible] feet in diameter, up which cylindrical cars are to be forced by compressed air.

James Frederick Goddard, the new trunk line commissioner, was born Jan. 26, 1842. He entered the railway service at the age of 25 as a clerk in the Burlington general freight office, and four years later became assistant general freight agent.

The Canadian Pacific Railroad company has filed a notice of application for an act to incorporate the Ontario and New York Bridge company, with power to construct a bridge for a railway and other purposes across the Niagara river at or near Niagara Falls.

The Montana and Wyoming railroad has been incorporated in Helena, Mon., with $6,000,000 capital. It will run from the southern boundary of Montana through Yellowstone, Fergus, Meagher, Park, Gallatin, Jefferson and Lewis and Clarke counties to Helena.

A man named J. L. Cherry has turned up in San Francisco with a scheme to build 1,500 miles of railroad in South America running from the Pacific to the Atlantic ocean. He says that $10,000,000 of capital has been subscribed by London, New York, Chicago and San Francisco bankers.

An electric railway is to be constructed between Seattle and Tacoma, Wash., a distance of forty-two miles. This will be the longest electric road in existence, and its successful and economical operation will go far to demonstrate the feasibility of applying electric motive power to railways of very much greater length.

CURIOUS EATING CUSTOMS.

The coasters of the Fiji islands will not eat until they can sit flat upon the ground directly over a triangle made of three small fishbones; then they only handle the food with the left hand.

The natives of Sakaria never partake of food while on the ground, but sling the meal into a woven grass bag and mount to the thick foliage at the top of some high tree, where the meal is eaten in solitary silence.

The Otaheiteans, although great lovers of society and very genial in their manners, feed separately from each other, each particular member of the family taking his or her basket and turning with back to all others in the room.

The inhabitants of the interior of the Fiji islands will not partake of food while a cloud is in sight, especially if the cloud lies in the west, fearing that the "Great Air Whale," whose bellowing (thunder) is often heard in that country, will pounce upon and utterly annihilate them for such irreverence.

The natives of the Philippines are sociable to an extraordinary degree. Whenever one of them finds himself without a companion to partake of his meal he runs till he meets with one; and it is said that however keen his own appetite may be he will not venture to satisfy it without a companion.

The Maldivian islanders dine alone, retiring to the most secret parts of their huts for the purpose of eating their food. This custom probably arose among them in an early period of their history, for fear, perhaps, that another with equally as sharp an appetite and more bodily strength would deprive the feaster of his meal.

The Dyaks divide in pairs when the hour arrives for taking food; the father and mother at one platter, two sisters at one and still two brothers at another. When the family is not equally divided as to sex a brother and sister may eat together, but this must always be the youngest and eldest of the family.—St. Louis Republic.

FADS OF RICH FOLKS.

Dr. Walter Cooper, of Bridgeport, is a fiery and enthusiastic collector of pipes.

Joe Hawley, of Hartford, is said to own some of the finest violins in the United States.

W. S. Kimball, of Rochester, has a passion for plants, and his collection is said to be worth about $[illegible]

Herman Frank, a Milwaukee millionaire, is an amateur Egyptologist with a pronounced fondness for mummies.

Walter Hussey collects rare porcelains. His collection is one of the largest in the country, and a great many of the pieces are said to be almost priceless.

The particular fad of W. K. Vanderbilt is the collecting of cuff coverings, and he has some very fine specimens, for which he has paid very large sums of money.

The particular [illegible] Secretary Whitney is [illegible] Hall [illegible] in the [illegible] of work of the [illegible] most unbounded.

Valentine M[illegible] has a square mile to [illegible] and luxuries. Some [illegible] are worth $1,000 apiece. He [illegible] fashion and says [illegible] very [illegible]

Mary Isabella H[illegible] [illegible] in the Hotel [illegible] those [illegible] other [illegible] has [illegible] to buy [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

G. P. Morosini [illegible] of Wall street [illegible] [illegible] New York Mercantile [illegible] [illegible] decrees de[illegible] [illegible] judge of [illegible] country

Old Enemies Cl[illegible]

George T. Ulmer [illegible] is playing in th[illegible] was a soldier in [illegible] ing the war of the [illegible] battle of Lookout Mountain [illegible] in command of a body [illegible] party of Confederates [illegible] and to defend himself [illegible] mer drew his pistol [illegible] Confederates [illegible] severely.

Monday Ulmer came [illegible] from Stockton to look after some [illegible] printing for his company at [illegible] case of Francis, Valentine & Co. [illegible] same street. While there he [illegible] into the engraving department [illegible] a stock of wood cuts. Suddenly he heard some one exclaim:

"My God! There's the man who shot me."

Ulmer turned like a flash and found himself face to face with the soldier whom he had shot at the fall of battle twenty-eight years ago. The men glared at each other, but only for an instant. Then there was moisture in their eyes, and George T. Ulmer, actor, and William W. Garrison, engraver, clasped hands. Garrison has lived here for several years, and is still a sufferer from the jagged wounds received at the hands of Ulmer. Before leaving the printing house Ulmer said to Garrison:

"Old man, from this date I will give you half of my army pension."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Electric Snow Sweepers.

The companies manufacturing snow plows and sweepers are said to be just now overwhelmed with orders. The value of these appliances in dealing with large quantities of snow has been so thoroughly demonstrated that improvements on even the latest machines are being brought out almost daily. A new snow plow for electric street railways differs in many respects from the old fashioned cylindrical shaped broom, revolving beneath the body of a truck and throwing the snow and dirt in all directions. It consists of an ordinary car truck equipped with two motors, one of which propels the car while the other revolves two sets of shovels. The snow on the rails is picked up by a circular box, from which the revolving shovels take it up and throw it out through a spout. This snow plow can be operated equally well by night or by day, and is said not to interfere with the regular traffic upon the streets.—New York Telegram.

A Telephone in Every Room.

The telephone is put to a new use in the great hotel at Tampa, which Millionaire Plan has just built to rival those of Millionaire Flager at St. Augustine. Instead of an electric press button every room will have a telephone connected with the office. Guests will be able to communicate not only with the office, but with their friends in other rooms at will. The great orchestrion which was one of the marvels of the Paris exposition is to be placed in the large music room of the hotel. It has been arranged that any guest in his room can, by merely telephoning to the office, be connected with the orchestrion and have the music transmitted to him in full volume. In fact, he can put in actual practice one of the most wonderful of Bellamy's conceptions, and every night, if he likes, go to sleep listening to the finest of harmonies.—New York Sun.

A Dinner Lost and Won.

An enormously large hawk poised in midair a few days ago over Jacob Heather's fine flock of Shanghai chickens at Durham, Bucks county. Selecting one of the finest, a seven pound rooster, the hawk fell upon it, and majestically bore it skyward. The contemplated meal was never to be eaten, however, for Walter Hamortin happened to be running under the path of the hawk's flight, and succeeded in bringing the latter to earth. The rooster was uninjured, while the pirate had his head blown off.—Philadelphia Times.

Swings a Scythe at Ninety-four.

Recently we noticed our venerable friend, Aaron Burnham, who is only 94 years old, mowing thatch on the borders of the canal adjoining Long Causeway. He carried the scythe through the coarse frozen grass in a very remarkable manner for a youth of his age. After getting enough mowed for his immediate wants he proceeded to load it on a wheelbarrow, starting home with it as spry as a young man of 20.—Essex Echo.

Three Golden Weddings.

Three golden weddings in one family are remarkable, even in a community of long lived people. In New Hampshire recently Deacon Thomas E. Folsom and wife, of Exeter, celebrated their golden wedding. Deacon Folsom's brother, at Abington, Mass., also a deacon, some time ago celebrated his golden wedding, and a sister, living at Tuftonborough, observed the same event two years ago.—Boston Journal.

Bishop John P. Newman, who is one of the best known Methodist divines and educators in the country, will be a prominent figure at the quarter centennial Methodist jubilee that is soon to be held in New Orleans. He will speak on "The Future of the Negro Race"—a subject which he is particularly fitted to discuss, as much of his work has been among the colored people of the south.

The late Attorney General Devins was a tall, broad shouldered man, with a [illegible] and face. His eyes were dark, his [illegible] and his [illegible] was [illegible] by [illegible] gray [illegible] [illegible] His manners were [illegible] [illegible]

Recently the [illegible] loading coal [illegible] was [illegible] at Sandy Hook was [illegible] pounds of powder [illegible] weighing 800 pounds. The [illegible] and the tests were [illegible]

The [illegible] at Van Wert [illegible] a wheelbarrow [illegible] the cats for three miles over a muddy country road.

Neat Little Business

I was talking [illegible] county [illegible] when we saw [illegible] leading a [illegible]

"Hang the [illegible] the street?"

"He's going [illegible] and if he [illegible] low.

The [illegible] the time of [illegible] and [illegible]

"I [illegible] and [illegible]

"I [illegible] up and always [illegible] collection.

"I was [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible]

"Yes, [illegible] Dining [illegible] other [illegible] Well, [illegible] and the [illegible] the latter it [illegible]

"I want to [illegible] the treats.

"Oh, [illegible] Well, [illegible] all to rest [illegible] Well, [illegible] done that a lot [illegible] I'll save you [illegible] dirt road [illegible]

The man waited [illegible] another word [illegible] a puzzled expression, and [illegible] he went out of sight. I met the sheriff in Chicago a week later, and he [illegible] and fared away and [illegible]

"Kick me [illegible] horse-power!"

"What else?" I asked.

"Remember the tramp who struck us that day in ——?"

"Yes."

"Well, the fellow wanted to give himself up, and I wouldn't be him."

"I remember."

"And he turns out to be a Missouri robber with a reward of $[illegible] his head, and these Chicago people handed him three days ago."—New York Sun.

Her Recitation.

"Miss Emerson's O. [illegible] will now favor the company with a recitation," announced the teacher to the friends that had assembled in the schoolroom to enjoy the regular Friday afternoon exercises.

Little Miss Emerson arose forth and recited as follows:

Consecrate, consecrate, diminutive scholar oh!
How inexplicable to me seems the stupendous problem of thy existence!
Elevated to such an inconceivable distance in the illimitable depths of space apparently in perpendicular direction from this terraqueous planet we occupy!
Resembling in the dazzling and unapproachable effulgence a very shining [illegible] seem of surpassing brilliancy and supernatural purity glittering in the ethereal vault whose boundless immensity we endeavor to bring within the compass of the human intellect at grasp by the use of these mortal term firmament!

When the dear little Boston girl had finished reciting these touching lines in her rapt, soulful Bostonian way and sat down there wasn't a dry spectacle in the schoolroom.—Chicago Tribune.

An Idea.

"Don't want nothing. Go 'way. Don't like toddlers."

"But maybe your husband does. How about a razor?"

"He never shaves. Go 'way."

"But perhaps he might want to commit suicide."—Philadelphia Times.

Necessity in Either Case.

Husband going to his rich uncle's funeral—Put a couple of large handkerchiefs into my grip, dear. The old gentleman promised to leave me $2,000, and I shall want to shed some appropriate tears.

Wife—But suppose when the will is read you find he hasn't left you anything?

Husband—In that case you had better put in three.—Harper's Bazar.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and it has become the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is sold in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

E pep.

[illegible] sleeper reeled
[illegible] upon a [illegible]
[illegible] for the best [illegible]
When the colored boy [illegible] the [illegible]
—Ashland [illegible]

[illegible] proprietor of this paper [illegible] subject to frequent colds [illegible] which were sure to lay [illegible] bed-ridden [illegible] at once. He finds [illegible] Hall's Cough Remedy [illegible] relieves [illegible] the system, it gradually [illegible] the attacks [illegible] often [illegible] in a single day where [illegible] otherwise have been a severe cold.—Nonpareil Herald Reporter, Des Moines, Iowa. [illegible] for sale by L. H. Flocker & Co., druggist.

Always Short.

"I'm short," this was his cry through life
And even at his death.
The doctors, after wordy strife,
Declared him short of breath.
—Washington Post.

Protection.

First Matron—What safeguard against burglars have you in your house?
Second Matron—All our things are imitation.—Harper's Bazar.

Hope for Him.

They said he was a man of ice,
And [illegible] feeling ever felt;
And [illegible] seem to be a slice
As [illegible] of man to melt.
—Harper's Bazar.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. H. Flocker & Co.

Peculiar

Many peculiar points make Hood's Sarsaparilla superior to all other medicines. Peculiar in combination, proportion, and preparation of ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses the full curative value of the best known remedies of the vegetable kingdom. Peculiar in its strength and economy—Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine of which can truly be said, "One Hundred Doses One Dollar." Medicines in larger and smaller bottles require larger doses, and do not produce as good results as Hood's. Peculiar in its medicinal merits, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures hitherto unknown, and has won for itself the title of "The greatest blood purifier ever discovered." Peculiar in its "good name at home,"—there is now more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold in Lowell, where it is made, than of all other blood purifiers. Peculiar in its phenomenal record of sales abroad, no other preparation has ever attained such popularity in so short a time, and retained its popularity and confidence among all classes of people so steadfastly.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is Peculiar to Itself

Do not be induced to buy other preparations, but be sure to get the Peculiar Medicine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Local Time Card.

FIRE.

WEST.		EAST.	
No. 1	9:15 a. m.	No. 12	4:25 p. m.
No. 7	12:45 p. m.	No. 4	11:[illegible] p. m.
No. 5	4:[illegible] p. m.	No. 8	2:[illegible] a. m.
No. 3	11:[illegible] p. m.	No. 6	11:[illegible] a. m.
		No. 22	5:[illegible] p. m.

[illegible] FOUR.

In effect on and after Nov. [illegible], 1890.

WEST.		EAST.	
No. [illegible]	[illegible] a. m.	No. 10	[illegible] a. m.
No. 7	[illegible] a. m.	No. 2	[illegible] a. m.
No. 5	12:[illegible] p. m.	No. 8	[illegible] p. m.
No. 3	[illegible] p. m.	No. 6	[illegible] p. m.
No. 9 (local)	[illegible] a. m.	No. 20	local, [illegible] a. m.
No. 11 (to Lima)	[illegible] p. m.	No. 22	*M.Ac. [illegible] p. m.
[illegible]	[illegible] p. m.	[illegible]	[illegible] runs to [illegible]

[illegible] & [illegible].

NORTH.		SOUTH.	
No. [illegible]	[illegible] a. m.	No. 70	[illegible] a. m.
No. [illegible]	11:[illegible] a. m.	No. 52	[illegible] a. m.
No. [illegible]	3:[illegible] p. m.	No. 64	[illegible] p. m.
No. [illegible]	6:[illegible] p. m.	No. 66	[illegible] p. m.

All trains run [illegible] but 74 and 67 [illegible] and 67 run [illegible] Marion and [illegible]

[illegible] ANCE.

WEST.		EAST.	
No. [illegible]	[illegible] a. m.	No. 2	[illegible] a. m.
No. [illegible]	[illegible] p. m.	No. 4	[illegible] p. m.
No. [illegible]	11:[illegible] p. m.	No. 12	[illegible] p. m.
No. [illegible]	[illegible] p. m.	No. 24	[illegible] p. m.

YOU SEE THIS!

So Do Several Thousand Other People.

Suppose YOUR "Ad." Was Here?

Job work of all kinds neatly and promptly executed at this office.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

...ITY WOMEN WILL ...

...the Work of Making and ... Calls Is Altogether Too Hard ... Useless Round" ... and Aft...

...the world mem... ...of Washing... ...ent circles. With ... ...ly fine gowns to ... ...which to make their ... ...ed lives. Yet ... ...ons have their trou... ...they are most worried by ... ...ers incident to their ... ...and its duties is the ... ...of the fashionable wom... ...during the season. Care ... ...of life, smooth social ... ...to the more serious business ... ...Good society is a re... ...element to which the fabric ... ...here has grown with the ... ...of the country. The social rules ... ...are pretty much the same ... ...they were when the republic had ... ...as many officials as it now has. ... ...of more than 4 80 mem... ...with a correspondingly large number ... ...in the official circle and a con... ...increase in the number of non-official ... ...who mingle in the official society. ... ...wives of cabinet officers, senators and ... ...high in the government have found ... ...calling lists growing beyond the ... ...of human endurance.

Some day the whole system will have to be changed, and the absurd law by which a society woman, if her husband is in official life, must return all calls made upon her, no matter by whom, will have to be repealed. At the present time the protest against the overgrowth of society and the burdens entailed thereby has taken the form of a demand for the lengthening of the reception hour. Ladies say it is imperatively necessary that they have a longer time in which to make their calling rounds. But this only temporizes with the evil, and the day will surely come when society as a mass of official rank will rise up in arms and sweep the whole thing into obscurity.

The cabinet ladies have indeed emancipated themselves from the thraldom of the calling custom. They combined one with another two or three years ago, and declared that henceforth they would not attempt to return the calls made upon them. And the innovation was effected without there being any necessity for calling out the troops or reading the riot act, as was predicted would be the case by some observers. Now the wives of senators are disposed to follow the example set them by their sisters of the cabinet, and after two senatorial ladies have revolted the rest will come in good time the rebellion of the wives of representatives, and after them the wives of other official households will take courage and assert their rights too. This is the end, and probably not so far distant in time, we shall have a complete revolution of the social institution.

"It is high time we were doing something," did a senator's wife recently, with an ill look upon her hands me face. "Extending the calling hour will help, but there is the work to be done some time or other, and when I set at it I always feel like rushing it through as rapidly as possible. Perhaps you don't know what I mean by my work? Possibly you think we society women have nothing but play and easy times and luxury? If you do you are greatly mistaken, as I shall show you. Every Thursday my house is open from 3 to 5 o'clock. I have been here a long time, and my husband is very prominent, and of course we have many friends. The callers come in perfect crowds. Some five Thursdays I have as many as 500 cards left in my basket, or my hostess, for one basket would n't hold them all, in the hall.

"Thursday evening my daughter and I, and sometimes my husband and his clerk, sit up until a very late hour going over these cards, arranging them first by the days on which their owners receive, and after we have arranged them by days we try to lay out routes by which I can return all the calls with the least possible travel and waste of time and horseflesh. Every day of my life, Thursdays and Sundays excepted, I am on the go, trying to catch up with the tasks set me by these piles of pasteboards. But every Thursday brings a larger pile, and I realize my task still more hopeless. Many of these callers are persons I never heard of, and who are of no consequence in the social world, though no doubt estimable people in their own walks of life. Yet it is my duty to return these calls as well as others. If I don't it may hurt my husband. For instance, there are plenty of people from our state in the departments here. They have friends visiting from their old home. The first thing the ladies of the household begin to talk about is society. Shall they make the senatorial calls? Of course they must. The hostess holds that out to her guest as one of the charms of Washington life. Probably the visit has been arranged for the month of January, so that the country woman may get a glimpse of capital society.

"'Well, we must call on Mrs. Senator Blank—she's from our state, you know—whether we go any other place or not. The Blanks I happen to know, and I am sure you will like Mrs. Blank.' So says the wife of the department clerk to her visiting sister or cousin or aunt, and when Thursday comes, sure enough, they are in my drawing room. They add one more to the stack of bristolboards in the overflowing basket, one more to the list of calls which I must make, or else get a reputation for exclusiveness and that sort of thing which would be sure to hurt my husband's popularity at home. Mind, I do not object to this class of callers because they are department people. I know and love many bright women whose husbands are in the departments in clerical positions. What I object to is the large number of these callers and the amount of work it piles on me."

This is the way the wives of senators and cabinet officers talk of their chief trouble—overwork. Making the calling hour from 2 to 6 o'clock, instead of from 3 to 5, will help them a little, and they are seriously discussing that change. But with women's usual neglect of mathematics and how they do not appear to realize that if other people add two hours to the afternoon they must add two hours to their calling list, and these two additional hours will increase the volume of bristolboards in their baskets that the stack of returned calls will be proportionately greater instead of smaller. Some of the more thoughtful and experienced even think the only way out of the difficulty is to consolidate the society ladies who receive on the same days of each week by the adoption of calling cards every Wednesday or Saturday or Friday, or some other day to [illegible] or at most, for the cabinet lady under the new law returns only such calls as she wishes to return, and for the thousands of others merely sends out her card in the end of her husband by a messenger. In this way she is able promptly to return all calls made upon her, for a messenger is cheap, and often costs nothing, being the private secretary of the senator, who gets his salary from Uncle Sam.

Another question now agitating the palpitating hostess of society circles at the capital is how to induce the men to come to their teas. Afternoon men in society are lamentably scarce, and usually are either very young men, who have nothing else to do, or very old men, who entirely fail to satisfy the cravings of the maids and matrons for animated conversation. It is a melancholy fact that the average man of consequence in the world, even if he have the leisure, will not join a procession of women before dinner and dawdle his time away over a cup of tea and a conversation about nothing. He is generally through with his work by 3 or 4 o'clock, just in time for the tea or reception, but instead of going thither he prefers to drop in at the club, play a game of cards or billiards, or, selfish mortal, take a drive all by himself in the suburbs.

In consequence this is what we see on every side every afternoon these days in the capital city of the nation: A beautiful house, filled with all the art furniture, tapestries, rugs and pictures that money can buy and space bestow; an exquisitely dressed, experienced and vivacious hostess, standing just within the first drawing room to receive her friends; assisting her, either "in line," ready to be introduced to every man that comes along, or ensconced behind tea urns and in delightful little corners, a dozen or twenty of the prettiest and most charming girls in the world, with their best gowns and tuckers on and wearing their brightest smiles. And what else? Why, a procession of women, an endless, smiling, chattering, well dressed but manless procession of women. Some of them are young and charming, but more are old enough to have outlived the manias for receptions, which dear experience must long ago have taught them was a stupid, vapid, artificial means of pleasure.

Many of this passing throng are unknown women, such as Mrs. Senator Blank was complaining of just now—the women who rush into fine houses out of sheer curiosity to see the homes and gowns and manner of people above them in social station. They are here to gratify an unquenchable thirst to see and be seen, and an undying ambition to be able to tell their friends here, and to write to their friends in the country, all about their call on Mrs. Senator Soandso, and the wife of the minister of Timbuctoo that of the president's cabinet; but the men, oh! where are they? And what a dismal, almost pathetic scene this is in the parlors! Women gushing over women, young girls wasting their charms upon the maiden aunts of other girls, beauty languishing for a drop of masculine appreciation, and the colored man in the hall solemn and a little timid amid so much buffeting on a sea of bonnets.

Did you ever know ten or fifteen men to assemble in a parlor and spend an afternoon shaking hands with two or three hundred other men there, as if to do something, and still with nothing to do, talking, and still having nothing to talk about? No, when the men meet all by themselves, with no women to assist, they play poker or other cards, drink and tell stories, talk politics and get angry and make wagers, or they quickly disperse. All of which goes to show that woman is the most patient and long suffering of all earthly creatures. If I were a woman I would not be a Washington society woman if I could help it.

ROBERT GRAVES.

World's Fair Matters.

CHICAGO, Jan. 27.—Little Oklahoma, with its population of 60,000—not many more people than are to be found in a single ward in Chicago—is fired with a laudable ambition to be creditably represented at the World's fair. Commissioners Miles and Benson express the opinion that at least $50,000 will be set apart by the legislature for this purpose, and, considering the meager resources of the territory, this amount may be regarded as very generous. The people of Tennessee that have engaged in the task of arousing state pride have decided that one of the features of the exhibit shall be a palace constructed of Tennessee marble, and a quarter of a million dollars is the new little sum that the legislature has been asked to appropriate for the enterprise. Nebraska's girl, if the legislative committee to which was referred the task of inducing the legislature to make a large appropriation has its way, will be [illegible], while down in Arkansas the mining convention has already commenced an organization of the state by districts in order to create a public sentiment in favor of the passage of a bill appropriating [illegible].

Here in Illinois the grounds and building committee of the directory has put forth an intimation that not less than half a million dollars shall be provided for the state building, while the bill passed by the Wyoming legislature, and granting $50,000 for the enterprise, has received the governor's signature, and is consequently thus early a law. These figures are interesting, not only as demonstrating that the various commonwealths are taking time by the forelock, but also as illustrating the material progress that they have made in the last fifteen years. Arkansas, for instance, contributed but $5,000 toward the centennial, and probably at that time the bare suggestion of a quarter of a million appropriation would have produced a panic within its borders. Illinois showed up with a paltry ten thousand, while Nebraska, so far as can be determined by the records, gave nothing at all.

The largest amount appropriated by any state came from Massachusetts, the legislature of which handed over [illegible], or one-third more than the Empire State. Indiana could not see her way clear to subscribe more than $5,000, thus putting herself on a level with the town council of Wilmington, Del., while even Minnesota did not feel able to offer more than $500.

Meanwhile active preparations are being made to transfer some of the American enthusiasm across the Atlantic, and to administer it in homeopathic doses to the people in the leading cities of England and the continent where competition is necessary to a foreign exhibit that shall eclipse anything that has gone before. This in itself is no easy task, for exponents of the Columbian exposition have been industriously engaged for [illegible] in expounding the attractions of the enterprise to the people over the continent. [illegible] have been written [illegible] in a score of languages could be [illegible] single string of words [illegible] Fortunately, however, circumstances [illegible] powerful [illegible] literary men connected with foreign [illegible] for the purpose [illegible] responsible [illegible] many the [illegible] fingers in the [illegible] designed with good [illegible]

HENRY M. HOYT.

AMERICAN WRITERS ABROAD.

Amelie Rives, Marion Crawford and Henry James and Their Work.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Jan. 30.—Three of the most famous, if not the most popular, American writers of fiction are now living permanently abroad—Amelie Rives-Chanler, Marion Crawford and Henry James.

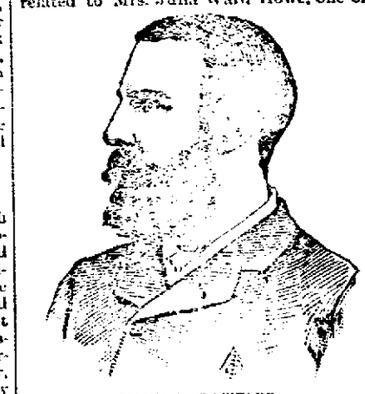
When Amelie Rives was married to a brilliant and wealthy young New Yorker there was a good deal of discussion about the chance of her remaining in the literary field. She came to New York, where her unique and delicate reputation, combined with her remarkable beauty and utter unconventionality of dress and address, made her a brief sensation in social and literary circles. It was brief because Mrs. Chanler remained here only a short time. Her husband's fortune was sufficient to enable her to enjoy all that was the best in Europe, and they departed for Paris, where reports indicate that she has established fame both for her charming personality, as well as because her literary reputation had preceded her.

AMELIE RIVES-CHANLER.

Mrs. Chanler was seriously grieved when she discovered that she was classed with the school of writers of passionate suggestion. She felt that the reading public should have taken her story of "The Quick and the Dead" just as she intended it, because she did not and could not have written a line which would have tended to suggest or to glorify the passion which before that had been exclusively described and developed by able writers of France.

For some time Mrs. Chanler has been quite an invalid, and a few weeks ago her illness became dangerous, but it is now announced that her recovery is assured, and that she will give to the world speedily another romance.

Marion Crawford is also completing a new novel, although it seems scarcely a week since his latest romance was published. He disproves the common belief that prolific production is certain to impair the literary quality of an author's work. He produces two or three books a year, but as his stories are always comparatively short this frequency is more easily understood. Mr. Crawford unquestionably inherited his literary bent. He is related to Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, one of



MARION CRAWFORD.

whose daughters has written two acceptable romances. Mrs. Howe herself stands among the first of those who have contributed worthy literature.

Mr. Crawford's wealth and disposition have led him to spend most of his years in Europe. He is a self-exnatriated American; he has a beautiful wife and charming family, and lives in comparative seclusion most of the year on the shores of the Mediterranean. His stories do not appeal to the great masses, but among those who have gained literary culture they stand easily first of the romances written by an American.

Mr. Henry James is an American only by the accident of birth, and this is all the more strange because his father and his brothers are most intense Americans in their sympathies and in their views of life. James is unique in one respect, in that he is a story teller in reality who spurns his gift. He might write the most charming and delightful of stories, but he affects profound contempt for narratives which have plot and climaxes.

HENRY JAMES.

As the great majority of readers do not care to witness a literary dissection, done with the most delicate of lancets and continued to four or five hundred pages, Mr. James' sketches have never attained great popularity here, although his literary workmanship is so exquisite as to command admiration from those who esteem themselves cultivated. He is living in London, and enjoying much of the festivities of that city. He has been engaged in translating some of Alphonse Daudet's works—a writer whom Mr. James regards as the first of living romancers, if not the first of all who have ever lived. Perhaps Mr. James finds such work more satisfactory to readers than original compositions of his own. He will probably never return to America to live, and it is no unkindness to him to say that this information will probably cause no pangs of regret here.

E. J. EDWARDS

What May Be Patented.

It may be of interest to readers to know what may be patented. A United States patent will be granted to any person who has invented or discovered any new and useful art, machine, manufacture, or improvement thereof, not known or used by others in this country, and not patented or described in any printed publication in this or any other country, before his discovery or invention thereof, and not in public use nor on sale for more than two years prior to his application, unless the same is proved to have been abandoned.

In this connection the word "art" means the process or method of producing an old or new result. If a method of doing anything contains one or more new steps the process is new and patentable.

The word "machine" means any device or thing by means of which a mechanical result may be produced, such as a pin, a churn, or a locomotive.

The word "manufacture" means a made up article, such as furniture, clothing, harness, and the thousands of things which are offered for sale.

"Composition of matter" means a chemical compound of ingredients, such as hard rubber, liquid glue, medicine, etc.

Patents may also be obtained for designs for manufactures and works of art, for three, seven and ten years.

Trademarks may be registered for any arbitrary sign or symbol which is not descriptive; the government fee is $25. Such marks are the exclusive property of the registrar for thirty years, and the time may be extended.

A "label" is any descriptive tag, print or impression to be placed upon any article or its case, and it may be registered for twenty-eight years. The government fee for a "label" is $6; but if it contains any special mark or symbol the office decides it to be a trademark instead of a label.—Youth's Companion.

Malleable Glass.

One of the lost arts, provided it ever existed, was the malleable glass of the ancients. The Egyptians and the Phœnicians made glass—for many early specimens remain—fully 2,000 years B. C. In the reign of Tiberius a person appeared in Rome who claimed that he had invented inflexible glass. The story tells that he produced a glass vase, which he cast on the marble floor with vehemence, so as to bend it, but restored its shape with a few blows from a hammer, and that, at the solicitation of a mob of artificers, who feared that the new process might supersede the use of their vessels of metals, the emperor retained the glass vase, but ordered the ingenious artist to be put to death.

Since then two or three other persons claimed the discovery of a process for making malleable glass, but nothing came of it. The art, however, is scarcely "lost," for in the glass houses of Murano, close to Venice, they make glass plates which can be bent and thrown about without breaking, but will not bear to be hammered. Every one almost has seen what is called spun glass, which you can twine round the finger as if it were silk; but this cannot be converted by any process into a vessel to hold water. Malleable glass is not a lost, because it has never been a found, art.—Thomas J. Bowditch in Troy Times.

About Bank Checks.

The cashier of a downtown bank said recently when the public learned which end of the check they should sign their names on it would be a great and glorious day for the employes of the banks in New York. "When the public has been taught this little detail," the cashier said, "it would be well to give the banks a lesson in printing their checks. The latest fashion in checks is by far the most convenient one. All of the information on the check which is of value to the banker is placed on one end. At the right hand upper corner is the date. Under this is the name of the man to whom the check is drawn. Beneath this again is the amount of the check in figures, and right below that the signature of the man who draws it. The other end of the check is filled with the name of the bank, and so on.

"The advantages of this form of check are: First, that the date, amount, signer and drawee can be seen at a glance; second, if the check is bound up with dozens of other checks and bills it is not necessary to pull it out from the bundle to get information about it. A cashier can take up a package of such checks, thumb over the ends, and set them aside in less time than it would take to go over two or three checks of the older form. Nearly all of the larger banking houses and big corporations have adopted the check, and it will eventually find its way down to the smaller concerns."—New York Sun.

Peter's Pence.

Offa, a Saxon prince, to secure the favor of the sovereign pontiff, engaged to pay a yearly tribute to the treasurer of the Vatican. In order to raise the promised sum Offa was forced to impose a tax of one penny on each householder whose annual income was as much as thirty pence. This imposition being afterward levied on all England was commonly denominated as "Peter's Pence." Hence the expression.—St. Louis Republic.

Sharks Are Off.

The stomach of a shark has for many years been supposed to be capable of digesting anything he could swallow, no matter what the substance thereof, but he must now take a back seat. The juice of one jolly pineapple will dissolve ten pounds of tough beef, and dyspeptics and pineapples will now be boon companions.—Detroit Free Press.

Competent to Judge.

Little Johnnie had just returned from a star chamber meeting at which his mother had treated him to a laying on of slipper. Amid tears he turned to his little sister and said: "Don't I wish grandpa hadn't thrown that slipper when ma got married. She just throws it at me ever since."—St. Joseph News.

HOW WE SUFFER.

The Man Who-Wants-to-Know-You-Know and His Victims.

I never was of a railroad or steamboat disaster without secretly hoping that The-man who-wants-to-know-you-know is numbered in the victims. I don't say anything against a person storing his mind with knowledge, but what I object to is the way that knowledge is sometimes fired off at a man who is tired and can't make his escape.

For instance, our train going east was flagged at midnight and held for an hour because of a wreck on the road. Everybody in the sleeping car awoke, and most of the people got up and dressed, although it would have been common sense to turn over and go to sleep again. One of the passengers was a large, portly man, who had formerly driven cows to market. By the exercise of economy, perseverance, virtue, tenderness and a dozen or so other attributes he had climbed up until he owned a slaughter house and bought the hogs which others drove. This was not only a good drive on him, but he was legally entitled to feel proud of it. He had just finished telling a crowd of passengers in a loud voice that he was figuring to buy that railroad and change the management when The-man-who-wants-to-know-you-know suddenly interrupted him with:

"Excuse me, my friend, but can I ask you a question?"

"Certainly, sir," was the courteous reply.

"I was talking with a chap in the depot at Buffalo, and we couldn't exactly agree about Mohammed, the Arab. He was, as you know, originally called Halabi, and was born about the year 570. What we differed about was his birthplace; as I have it, it was Mecca; as he had it, it was Syria. What is your opinion?"

The man who had climbed up the ladder of life by virtue of his own integrity turned pale, looked helplessly around, and finally sunk down a crushed and helpless victim, and he didn't even look up when an old farmer remarked to his wife:

"Good 'nuff for him. If a feller hain't studied algebra and geography what's the use of his puttin' on so much style."

Again, there was a party of us on the promenade deck of a Hudson river steamer. The prominent one of the crowd was a pale-faced, weak eyed young man who had been all over Europe, and who had attended college long enough to learn everything worth knowing. He talked very glibly of the Stone Age, the Drift Period and all that, and as he came along to the Palisades he observed that:

"The true igneous rocks belong either to the trappean or volcanic divisions, while the mass you see before you is composed, to a very large extent, of stratified metamorphic rocks."

I looked around to see if The-man-who-wants-to-know-you-know was present. He was. He sat with his chair tipped back and his feet on the rail. His suit was a very loud check, and he had the general bearing of a man who trades in horses and buys sheepskins of farmers. He listened with great interest, and when the young man had finished he squared his chair around and said:

"Professor, you are right; you have hit the bull's eye; you know it all."

"Aw!" replied the young man.

"I'm glad to have met you, because those things have bothered me, and because I want to ask you a question."

"Aw—proceed."

"You have heard of Scipio, of course."

"Aw!"

"Killed, you know, in the year 187 B. C.?"

"Aw!"

"Of course you have heard of Basil, surnamed the Great? Greek, you know, and born in the year 329 in Cappadocia. Pretty good fellow, I guess, but wouldn't bet on it."

"Aw! What is your question, sah?"

"I was getting to it. Suppose you owned a horse?"

"Aw!"

"No matter about the color or sex. You are awoke at night by his stamping in the stable."

"Aw!"

"You go out and find him very ill. Now, sir, can you tell me how to inform myself whether he is suffering with a calcareous carbonate of soluble obliquity or is attacked with a herbiverous transition of interstratified exhalations?"

The young man rose up, looked around him to take a last farewell of earth, and then plunged over the rail into the river. The steamer was stopped and every effort made to rescue him, but he did not want to be rescued. He wanted to sit down on the bottom of the Hudson and have a good long think with himself.—M. Quad in Detroit Free Press.

It Was of No Consequence.

"It occurs to me, Miss Twilling," said the young man, "that in the relations which will some day exist between us the thought of—ahem!—money might assume undue proportions. I should hate to think that any discussion as to my salary would give rise to any painful scenes."

"Believe me, Henry," said the young girl, as she placed her hand gently on his arm, "that never under any circumstances would I allow such a little thing as that to come between us."—Harper's Bazar.

Blank and Blank Checks.

"Yes," said the merchant to his bookkeeper; "I always carry about me a blank check which I can fill out, wherever I may be, when I run out of cash. You should do the same."

"In my case," replied Mr. Ledger, "it would be apt to remain blankety blank," and his cake and coffee lunch began to pain him in the chest.—American Stationer.

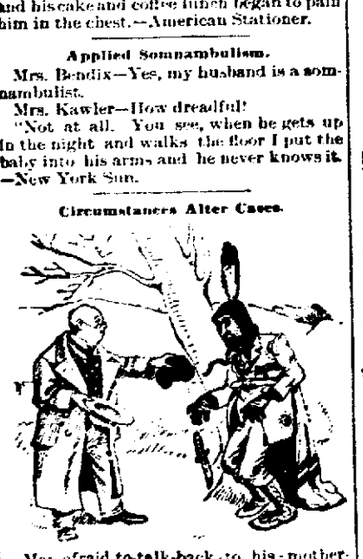
Applied Somnambulism.

Mrs. Bendix—Yes, my husband is a somnambulist.

Mrs. Kawler—How dreadful!

"Not at all. You see, when he gets up in the night and walks the floor I put the baby into his arms and he never knows it.—New York Sun.

Circumstances Alter Cases.



Man afraid to talk back to his mother-in-law flourishing knife—Wah, me bad Injun take paleface scalp.

Mr. Man-out-west—Don't trouble yourself, my friend; allow me to hand it to you.—Life.

The Secret of Success.

Dunton & Co. and Hoberman & Co., druggists believe that the secret of success is perseverance. Therefore they persist in keeping the finest line of perfumeries, toilet articles, cosmetics, drugs and chemicals on the market. They especially invite all persons who have palpitation, short breath, weak or hungry spells, pain in side or shoulder, oppression, night mare, dry cough, smothering, dropsy or heart disease to try Dr. Miles' unequaled New Heart Cure, before it is too late. It has the largest sale of any similar remedy. Fine book of testimonials free. Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is unsurpassed for sleeplessness, headache, fits, etc., and it contains no opiates.

Upholding a Principle.

Conductor (relating the accident)—When I finally came to I saw the whole train, gentlemen, was a heap of smoking ruins.

President—Very sorry, but I must discharge you. You acted like a hero in saving lives from the wreck, but it was your duty to see there was no smoking in the cars of this company.—American Grocer.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price 50 cents and $1.00 per bottle at Flocken's drug store.

We Tell You Positively

that Simmons Liver Regulator will rid you of dyspepsia, purify your system, enable you to sleep well, prevent malarial diseases and give you a brisk and vigorous feeling. It acts directly on the liver and kidneys, cleansing, purifying, invigorating and fortifying the system against disease. It will break up chills and fever and prevent their return—yet entirely free from calomel or quinine.

A Mutual Aid Society.

"I hear the plumber is engaged to your housemaid."

"Yes."

"Why don't they get married?"

"He is not rich enough yet. She hasn't been in my employ long enough to stuff the water pipes more than once."—Epoch.

A Husband's Mistake.

Husbands too often permit their wives, and parents their children, to suffer from headache, dizziness, neuralgia, sleeplessness, fits, nervousness, when by the use of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine such serious results could easily be prevented. Druggists everywhere say it gives universal satisfaction, and has an immense sale. Woodworth & Co., of Fort Wayne, Ind.; Snow & Co., of Syracuse, N. Y.; J. C. Wolf, Hillsdale, Mich.; and hundreds of others say "it is the greatest seller they ever knew." It contains no opiates. Trial bottle and fine book on Nervous Diseases, free at Denison & Co. and Hoberman & Co.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS

For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, AND POULTRY.

500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals and Chart Sent Free.

CURES { A.A.—Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation. A.A.—Spinal Meningitis, Milk Fever. B.B.—Strains, Lameness, Rheumatism. C.C.—Distemper, Nasal Discharges. D.D.—Bots or Grubs, Worms. E.E.—Coughs, Heaves, Pneumonia. F.F.—Colic or Gripes, Hellyache. G.G.—Miscarriage, Hemorrhages. H.H.—Urinary and Kidney Diseases. I.I.—Eruptive Diseases, Mange. J.K.—Diseases of Digestion, Paralysis.

Single Bottle (over 50 doses), - - .60
Stable Case, with Specifics, Manual, Veterinary Cure Oil and Medicator, $2.00
Jar Veterinary Cure Oil, - - 1.00

Sold by Druggists; or Sent Prepaid anywhere and in any quantity on Receipt of Price.

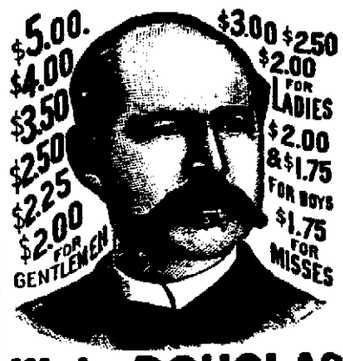
HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., Corner William and John Sts., New York.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28

In use 30 years. The only successful remedy for

Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness,

and Prostration, from over-work or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5. Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.—HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., Cor. William and John Sts., N. Y.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE and other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, etc., are warranted, and so stamped on bottom. Address W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

J. E. RHOADS

BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR

IS A SPECIFIC FOR PAINFUL PROFUSE SCANTY SUPPRESSED IRREGULAR

MENSTRUATION

OR MONTHLY SICKNESS

IF TAKEN DURING CHANGE OF LIFE GREAT DANGER [illegible] WILL BE AVOIDED

BOOK "TO WOMAN" MAILED FREE

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO. ATLANTA GA.

For sale by H. C. HOBERMAN & CO.

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address Prof. W. C. FOWLER, Meadon, Conn.

Competent and careful compositors do the composition on our JOB WORK.

The boy may live to be 80, but the poor horse for want of a blanket in the stable has to die at 20.

FREE—Get from your dealer free, the 5/A Book. It has handsome pictures and valuable information about horses.

Two or three dollars for a 5/A Horse Blanket will make your horse worth more and eat less to keep warm.

Ask for { 5/A Five Mile / 5/A Bees Stable / 5/A Electric / 5/A Extra Test }

20 other styles at prices to suit everybody. If you can't get them from your dealer, write us.

5/A HORSE BLANKETS ARE THE STRONGEST.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT THE 5/A LABEL. Manufd by Wm. Ayres & Sons, Philada., who make the famous Horse Brand Baker Blankets.

T. J. MAGRUDER —SELLS THE— 5/A HORSE BLANKETS

We believe we have a thorough knowledge of all the ins and outs of newspaper advertising, gained in an experience of twenty-five years of successful business; we have the best equipped office, by far the most comprehensive as well as the most convenient system of **Geo. P. Rowell & Co. Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., New York.** placing contracts and verifying their fulfillment and unrivaled facilities in all departments for careful and intelligent service. We offer our services to all who contemplate spending $10 or $10,000 in newspaper advertising and who wish to get the most and best advertising for the money.

OSWI CATARRH REMEDY

Do not allow Catarrh in the head to continue its course unheeded and unchecked, as it affects the throat, bronchial tubes and lungs, and is liable to develop into bronchitis and consumption, that most dreaded destroyer of human life. OSWI CATARRH REMEDY will cure you. Instant relief is obtained. It is soothing, antiseptic, cleansing, and healing, and no injury to the system will result from its use. COLD in the HEAD is cured with a few applications. CATARRHAL HEADACHE is relieved and quickly cured. It removes offensive breath, loss or impairment of the sense of taste, smell, or hearing, roaring in the head, watering or weak eyes. Catarrh of the Head and Throat is a local disease and therefore can be cured only by local application of OSWI CATARRH REMEDY. The great value of this remedy for Catarrh is daily becoming better known, and is recognized as the common sense method of treating this disease. 50 cents per bottle.

John Stackhouse & Co.
532 Arch St.
PHILADELPHIA.

Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

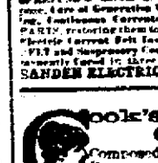
A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

Sold by Flocken & Co., druggists.

DR. SANDEN'S **ELECTRIC BELT** WITH SUSPENSORY FOR **WEAK MEN**

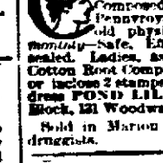
CURES WHILE YOU SLEEP. Don't Pay $5, $10 or $20 for Worthless Imitations. Use the ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY OF KNOWN MERIT. Made for this specific purpose. Cure of Generative Weakness, spring freely. Mild, soothing, continuous currents of Electricity through the WHOLE BODY, restoring them to HEALTH and VIGOR. Will shock you if you forfeit $5,000 to do it. Electric Current Belt Instantly, or we forfeit $5,000 to do it. Will send Suspensory Complete $2. and $3. Worst cases permanently cured in three months. Consultation and pamphlet Free. SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 819 Broadway, New York.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND



Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. *Is successfully used monthly.* Safe. Effectual. Price $1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address POND LILY COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, 121 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

Sold in Marion by H. C. Hoberman & Co. druggists.



NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Invoicing!

I am too busy invoicing to talk much to you, but you will find lots of odds and ends at about half price as soon as I am through.

Sam Oppenheimer,

Strictly One-Price. Bennett Building.

A Point

In favor of buying of us is that we are actually closing out to quit, and the time in which to close is daily growing shorter. There are no existing prices to equal those made in a closing sacrifice.

Dress Goods

Buyers will find some especially attractive bargains on our counters this week. The cut on heavy woolen goods surpasses anything Marion buyers have ever enjoyed before. Judicious buyers should not let the golden opportunity pass.

FRASH'S

DRY GOODS HOUSE.

FIRST DOOR WEST OF P.O.,
MARION, OHIO.

COAL!

AT LOW PRICES
—AT—
L. B. GURLEY'S.
OFFICE, NORTH OF JAIL.
TELEPHONE, NO. 67.

GOOD - DRY,

Second-Growth

ASH STOVEWOOD

—FOR—

$1.50 Per Load!

AT—

Prendergasts'.

ADVERTISE IN THE STAR,
THE MOST WIDELY
READ PAPER IN COUNTY.

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm name of Gurley & Monroe, has this day been dissolved, R. J. Monroe retiring. L. B. Gurley will continue the business. All accounts must be settled at once at our place of business. All firm accounts contracted prior to this date will be paid by L. B. Gurley. L. B. GURLEY.
[illegible] R. J. MONROE.

Excursion Rates to New Orleans, La.

The Erie railway, on Feby 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th, 1885, will sell excursion tickets to New Orleans, La., and return at rate of $27 for tickets limited to continuous passage in both directions with extreme limit to Feby 28th, 1885.

M. E. DICKINSON, A. G. P. A.
W. C. MCCORMICK, Gen. Pass. Agt.
[illegible] Y. [illegible], O.

The greatest bargain ever offered to Dress Goods buyers is our All-Wool Plaids and Stripes at 25c.

Our Shawls are marked very low to close.

Blankets at cost.

Plush Wraps below cost—"all new."

Kid Gloves warranted and fitted to the hand.

The best fitting Corsets in the land—"all guaranteed."

D. A. FRANK & CO.,

White Front, Masonic Block.

—Turney's Time.

—Two sections of train [illegible] were run over the Erie this morning.

—Mansfield News: Miss Lillian McCahill has returned to [illegible] week's visit with Marion friends.

—Ed Huggins is laying off from his duties as clerk at Small Bros. and is visiting in the country.

—Sol Wolf has returned to his Philadelphia home, after a week's visit with his sister, Mrs. L. Oppenheimer, at this place.

—A pleasant social was held at the home of Mrs. Charles Inskeep Tuesday evening. About twenty persons were present and a pleasant time was enjoyed.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lovett have returned to their home at Newark, O., after a few days' visit with Mrs. Lovett's sister, Mrs. J. A. Jandby, on north East street.

—J. G. Blum, Jr., received a painful injury to his left hand Tuesday evening while opening a tin can. The flesh between the thumb and finger was sliced with the sharp tin, requiring several stitches to sew it up.

—Col. Albert Brown came over from Mt. Gilead, where he is now staying with Levi Benedict, and has been spending a couple days here. The Colonel is always a welcome and warmly greeted visitor and the boys—the old boys—like to see him often.

—Miss Mary Sturmer, of Utica, N. Y., who is employed by Reynold Bros., the shoe manufacturers, not long since beat the record as a shoe button hole operator. She, with an improved Singer button hole machine, made 5,420 button holes. This makes her the champion operator of the world. She is a cousin of Will Sturmer, the barber, and will visit this city in a short time.

—The ham, chicken and whisky thieves about the city have apparently transferred their nocturnal business to the clotheslines. Mrs. Toombs, a widow lady residing on north Oak street, who earns her bread by taking in washing, had several pieces of wearing apparel taken from her line Tuesday night. The clothing belonged to Mr. and Mrs. Oliaffer, for whom the woman washes. The theft has been reported to the officers.

—The services at the Free Baptist church seem to be growing greater and the interest manifested is plainly shown by the crowded house each night. Rev. Wallace discoursed last night and was assisted by Rev. Hale, and, considering the attractions at other churches and halls last night the attendance at this church was not in the least decreased. Tonight Rev. Hale will preach. These two reverends make a splendid team and their work is growing deeper and deeper into the hearts of those who attend these meetings. It is hoped that these meetings will continue.

A Note From Col. Brown.

EDITOR MARION STAR: A good friend has handed me the STAR of Jan. 17th and 24th, in which the Rambler writes of war times, and I see that Conrade Salter objects to the number of bullet holes in Gen. Godman's horse. Now that is very naughty in Frank. What is three, four or a dozen bullet holes in a horse, anyway? Bear in mind, comrade that we have had the written history of the war before us for many years, now we are getting the unwritten history of the war and a great deal of it ought forever remain unwritten.

Rambler writes of that company of Lanciers way back in the fifties. Ah, it was the pride of my younger days; not long since I found the original roll of the company, and as I looked over the names I wondered what became of the boys. Many went into the army, some never returned, probably a large majority of them are dead. This company has an unwritten history, as well as companies that served in the war of the Rebellion, for instance that celebrated flank movement in Bucyrus at that democratic convention. Here-by hangs a tale. More Anon.

A. H. BROWN.

May Davenport's Debut.

Several fellows and their friends assembled at Music Hall Tuesday evening, attracted by May Davenport's advertised levy of beauties. The levy, however, consisted of six females—the others didn't reach town—and the beauty of course was a myth. We have not heard a single good word for the performance, and from the opening up on "Fairyland" it grew rank and ranker, with not a redeeming feature, and the audience guyed liberally. The show appears to be on its last legs and existence only a matter of time. In fact it is a rotten performance, and the Board of Health should be given a pointer. It is understood the next number will be at Galion.

Library Nominations.

The election of officers of the Marion Library Association will be held in the library room on Tuesday, Feb. [illegible] Following is the ticket to be voted:

For president, H. H. Welch.
For vice-president, [illegible] Lemert.
For secretary, Henry B. Hane.
For treasurer, L. A. Hoover.
For trustees, T. H. Bowlus, Edward Huber, Mrs. Ed. Starr, W. P. Jones and [illegible] Starling.

[illegible]

Progress.

It is very [illegible] that in the case of a vast majority of those that [illegible] be pleasant [illegible] easily taken, [illegible] and healthy [illegible] Possessing these qualities, Syrup of Figs is the one perfect laxative and most gentle diuretic known.

GET THE BEST
Hard or Soft
COAL
Linsley & Lawrence
West Street, Between Railroads.

FOR RENT—South half of the Helm property, on North Main street, at $5 per month to good paying tenant. 14-tf. GEO. D. COPELAND.

FOR RENT—A good house of seven rooms on Pearl street. Inquire of Mrs. M. S. Leonard. 46tf

FOR RENT—The two rooms in third story of Centennial Block now occupied by Geo. Wiler. Enquire of J. L. Elliott, at Marion Steam Shovel Co. office. 48 tf.

FOR RENT—Nice new business room in new Wesley block. Can be fixed to suit any kind of business. Possession given at once. Inquire at Marion County Bank. 32tf H. TRUE.

FOR RENT—House of five rooms at 503 north Main street. Inquire of T. R. Roberts, on north West street. 55tf

FOR RENT—Dwelling house, of three large rooms, on north East street, cheap. Inquire of James Molloy.

FOR SALE—A cheap horse; good driver and perfectly safe for women or children to drive; will sell very cheap. Inquire at STAR office.

WANTED—Girl to do general housework. Steady employment for good girl. Inquire of Mrs. M. Dudley, Jefferson street. 57-tf.

—Turney's time.

—Cunningham, the plumber.

—See H. N. Love for fire insurance.

—Tiddledy winks, new supply at Wiant's. 57-62

—Miss Allie Dorward left this morning for Cleveland.

—B. Hall made a business trip to Prospect this afternoon.

—C. S. Jones, of the Huber Co., is on a business trip to Virginia.

—Geo. W. Rupp returned Tuesday night from a visit at Plymouth, Ind.

—One drunk and disorderly was locked up at the city prison Tuesday night.

—Harry Freeland, of Green Camp, was in the city Tuesday evening on business.

—Macleod's "Stanley in Africa" is to be at Music Hall on Saturday evening, February 3d.

—The Marion Manufacturing Co. will work its employes ten hours, beginning Monday next.

—Mrs. H. T. McClellen, wife of the C. and E. yardmaster, is confined to her home with fever.

—Jacob Mayer, of Mt. Gilead, was in the city Tuesday, looking up a location for a provision store.

—S. A. Coffy is slowly recovering from his prolonged illness. He is able to sit up for brief periods at a time.

—Grant Holmes has sufficiently recovered from the effects of his broken leg to be able to be out on crutches.

—Wesley Johnson was in the city Tuesday looking up business for the Columbus firm which he represents.

—Levi Benedict, of Mt. Gilead, is in the city on business. Mr. Benedict was at one time a resident of Marion.

The Misses Florence and May Sacket will leave Thursday for Kansas City, where they will make a visit with friends.

The Big Four received [illegible] cars from the C. and E. on Tuesday. They made [illegible] train loads of freight for the [illegible].

[illegible] of Green Camp, was in the city Monday, and took part in the [illegible] at the Free Baptist church Monday evening.

[illegible] traveling passenger [illegible] N. was in the city [illegible] stopped off here [illegible].

[illegible] M. E. church will [illegible] of Harvey [illegible] street, tomorrow evening. Supper [illegible] and 15 cents.

WANTED MONEY!

—TO—

YOU,

—IN—

Your Pocket,

If you will note our prices on the following goods:

Black Dress Silks,
Colored Dress Silks.
Black Henriettas.
Colored Serges,
Dress Flannels.
Cloaks, Shawls.
Blankets.
Bleached Muslins.
Unbleached Muslins.
Sheetings,
Table Linens.
Napkins.

Warner & Edwards

H. M. AULT'S

Fire and Tornado

INSURANCE AGENCY!

OFFICE: Bennett Block, First Stairway East of Postoffice.

The Kerr Will Complications.

[illegible]

In July, 1884, the known heirs of the Robert Kerr, deceased, formed a combination and at considerable expense succeeded in obtaining a decree, the substance of which was to declare the supposed will of Mr. Kerr invalid. All arrangements seemed satisfactory until a new heir appeared on the scene and announced her determination to upset the decree. This person was Mrs. Jacob Rice, of Whetstone township, who claims to be a daughter of Stephen Kerr and therefore entitled, as a grandaughter of Robert Kerr, to a portion of the personal property of the deceased. Her alleged father claims that she is not his daughter and therefore cannot be classed as an heir. In the face of strong opposition and discouraging circumstances she resolutely asserted her right to be heard and last week her attorneys, Finley & Bennett, succeeded in having Judge Norris set the decree aside and afford her an opportunity of presenting her claims. It remains now for her to establish beyond doubt that she is the daughter of Stephen Kerr and then to prove conclusively that the will, which was declared null and void, is authentic and regular. Should she be successful in this, and her legal advisers are very confident of their position, then under the will she is entitled to her share of all the personal property bequeathed to the grandchildren. This is valued at about $50,000, of which her portion would be in the neighborhood of $10,000, a sum which she should have if she is entitled to it and which is well worth fighting for. Of all the legal proceedings thus far involved in closing up the affairs of the old gentleman's estate, and of all the fortunate [illegible] there is none [illegible] is certainly interesting and will attract the greatest general attention.

"What [illegible]
Hey [illegible]
Well, they [illegible]
Hair [illegible]
Nobody [illegible]
By [illegible]

[illegible]

Notice of Dissolution.

[illegible] was this day [illegible] from the partnership [illegible]

Our Store Will Be Open Evenings
[illegible]
Closing Out Sale.

REMNANTS!

$500.00
WORTH OF

REMNANTS!

Culled from all departments of our stock are placed on the remnant table for special sale this week. They are all choice bargains. Just what you want for children's dresses and making over worn garments. There are several patterns of sufficient length for full dress patterns. See the lot.

Frash

Our Store Will Be Open Evenings
[illegible]
Closing Out Sale.

WILLIAMS & LEFFLER,

—THE LEADING—

Merchant Tailors

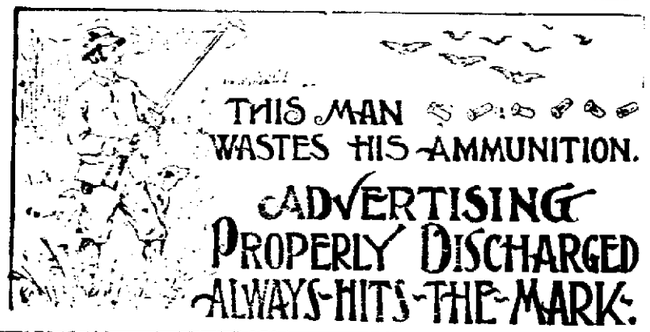
ARE NOW SHOWING ALL THE

Novelties and Staples of the Season

—IN—

Fall and Winter Goods!

A Perfect Fit and Satisfaction Guaranteed.



OYSTERS

The leading Oyster House in Marion is

THE ENGLISH KITCHEN.

The best brands on hand, freshest of times. Sold by can or served to order.

[illegible]

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE STAR

LUMBER!

—AND—

=COAL!=

—CHEAP AT—

PRENDERGASTS'.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®